SAN JUAN - S'TEAMBOAT.
ORIGINAL
EXCURSIONS
SEASON OF 1884.
STEAMER WIDE WEST
WILL LEAVE AND AT WHARF FOR ABOVE
Sunday Only at 9 A.M.
TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP, $2 50.
STEAMER WIDE WEST will touch at the Mission, Kalama
Salmon Creek, Lewis River, Brookfield, Martin's Bluff,
Woodland, Ridgefield, Vancouver, Washougal, Cape Horn,
Camas, Lacamas, Washougal, Camas, Cape Horn, Washougal,
Vancouver, Ridgefield, Martin's Bluff, Brookfield, Lewis River,
Salmon Creek, Mission, Kalama and Monticello.
Returning will leave Monticello at 6 A.M. Monday, touching
at the same landings, and arriving at Portland at 6 P.M.
Also on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 A.M.
Returning will leave Portland at 6 A.M. Wednesday, Friday and
Sunday at 6 P.M.
Also runs between Portland and Vancouver, leaving Portland at
6 A.M. and 6 P.M. daily, except Sunday.
TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP, $2 50.
Children half price.
Excursion tickets to Monticello, good for 10 days, $5 00.
Excursion tickets to Vancouver, good for 10 days, $2 00.
Excursion tickets to Vancouver, good for 30 days, $3 00.
Excursion tickets to Monticello, good for 30 days, $5 00.
Excursion tickets to Vancouver, good for 60 days, $4 00.
Excursion tickets to Monticello, good for 60 days, $6 00.
Excursion tickets to Vancouver, good for 90 days, $5 00.
Excursion tickets to Monticello, good for 90 days, $7 00.
Excursion tickets to Vancouver, good for

The Daily Oregonian.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1884.

CAMPAIGN EXPENSES.

A correspondent thinks no money should be used in a political campaign; or, at least, he pretends to think so. We suspect, however, that he is either totally indifferent, or in favor of the democratic party, which party has not the confidence of the people sufficiently to get either money or orders. If he believed earnestly in any political principle, he would be in favor of spreading the belief by all legitimate means. There never was a very earnest Christian who would object to the use of money in spreading the gospel. No; the man who says no money ought to be used either does not know, or does not care what he is talking about. He has read stories about corruption, and bribery, and that sort of thing, and he closes up his pocket and tries to flatter himself that he is a great reformer. Some such have pretended to be shocked at the open announcement from the republican headquarters which were forth the need of money, but they are not shocked if they care to see effort put forth in order that the best in politics may prevail. No party has yet or ever will carry on a contest lasting four or five months without a liberal supply of money to defray the necessary and legitimate expenses. There have always been large voluntary contributions to the republican fund, and there will be this year. There are wealthy men in the party who would rather give thousands of dollars to enable the party to make a vigorous and thorough campaign than to see a defeat, and when the time comes around for the regular contest they not only talk but give freely. They do not expect poor men to give. There are some poor men who can make able and convincing speeches, and equally earnest men who cannot are willing to and do pay the expenses of such speakers. The most manly and influential campaigns have always been those in which good argument has been furnished, both on the stump and in reading matter; in which whatever a party had to put forth in proof that it was better for the country than another party was proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of the land, so that no voter would lack information calculated to guide him in the exercise of his greatest privilege. The democrats, and their allies, who call themselves independents have undertaken to see what they can do in the way of influencing the people by caricature and vulgar ribaldry into voting to defeat the party in power, and one duty of the hour must be to show the world that political sentiment in the United States is not made in that way. This can never be done by a policy of silence and folded hands—never so long as the people of this country are divided into parties for the purpose of securing good and just government, upon such lines of policy as commend themselves to the judgment of the people. Speechmaking will for a long time continue to be an important part of a political campaign. It is not, as it used to be, almost the only way of arguing a question before the people, yet it continues to be most effective, especially to the people who have not brought themselves to the point of daily political reading. There are not a few voters who, though wholly unaffected by the word as it appears in the type, are alive to the fullest meaning when they hear it spoken. One paper may fairly present, from day to day, the views of the party it prefers to support, while another paper as regularly disputes and laboriously digs up "inconsistencies," and all the time the bulk of the voting public may jog along as indifferent to their supposed interests in the matter as Spinoza was indifferent to his solemn excommunication; but let the music of a campaign begin; let patriotic airs greet the ear, and eloquent voices appeal to the sense, and suddenly the scene changes to one of animation and general interest. It is a pity that more people do not read daily newspapers, but while waiting for them to come on in this respect, as they have been rapidly doing in the past forty years, we must give them the old music of the campaign, and pay for it, too; for ringing speeches to audiences remote from the great centers; for convincing documents, fresh from the hands of skillful editors; for the political gospel of Blaine and Logan, proclaimed in every possible way. This is what money is wanted for. If bad men have sometimes bought votes, so much the worse for the community where it was done. It is no argument against the use of money in a campaign. A party that does not fight to win, and pay its bills as it goes along, deserves to be defeated; and the fact that men are more ready to give money to the republican campaigners than to the democratic campaigners is pretty good evidence that at heart there is a more general and a more genuine faith in the republican party, as is natural, looking at the record of each party in the past. We do not believe in depending upon starving missionaries nor in leaving the remotest voter unenlightened as to the issues of the campaign.

THE BUTLER PUZZLE.

What will Butler do, seems to be a puzzle to him as well as to the newspapers and politicians. He has been nominated for president by two parties, the greenbackers and anti-monopolists, and they are becoming impatient and discontented at his delay in declaring whether he will run as their candidate. At the same time General Butler belongs to the democratic party. He was a delegate to its national convention, took part in its proceedings, and was an aspirant for its highest honor. If he was like other men he would feel under obligations to declare his intentions without unnecessary delay, instead of continuing to embarrass all those parties, and in the end more seriously compromise himself. But he recognizes no obligations of honor. He is a mere freebooter. He is in politics simply for his own sinister and selfish ends. He has made trouble for every party that has tolerated his presence. At the democratic convention in 1860 he persistently voted for Jeff Davis as a candidate for president. When the democratic party no longer afforded the means for his personal advancement he changed his politics, and entered congress as a republican, and was the cause of bringing that party into such disrepute in Massachusetts that the democrats were able to elect the governor of the state. After he was hopelessly defeated in two successional districts, he tried three times to get the republican nomination for governor, and only gave it up when he found it a hopeless task. Then he left the republican party and began to cater to all the elements of discontent he could stir up, using every demagogical device he could invent, to win the support of the workingmen, inviting them to "spoil their issues" for his personal advancement. He became a greenbacker, a prohibitionist and an anti-monopolist in turn, though a free liver himself, a monopolist and a servant of monopolists. Having failed to build up out of these incongruous elements a Butler party in his own state, he succeeded at last in gaining control of the democratic organization, and after two unsuccessful attempts he was at last elected governor of Massachusetts as the candidate of the united democracy and greenbackers with the help of republicans who were disgusted with their own party in congress. In his effort for re-election he was defeated, but the increase in his vote over that of the year before was so large that he regarded it as a partial victory, and evidently believed that by securing the nominations of the greenback and anti-monopoly parties, he would show such strength among the masses as to compel the democrats to nominate him. His failure at Chicago left him apparently at sea, not knowing what part to enter. Without a single honest principle he cares for no one but himself. The diverse and inconsistent positions he has occupied and contempt of the people whose support he invites. Like the "pious editor" in the Bigelow Papers, he believes "wutever trash'll keep the people in bundoos." This is his creed:

> In short I firmly do believe
> In Human depravity,
> For this is a thing that I perceive
> To have a sound reality.
> Therefore in my faithful mind
> I'd pattern after mankind
> As much's keep the people green
> To feed as they have fed me.

His great ambition is to be president of the United States, and because he knows a great many people are ignorant and green and easily humbugged he still hopes to attain that goal toward which all his cunning and crooked ways have been directed. But there are signs that he is losing his hold upon his supporters by his present dilatory course. The people who look to him for a leader are greatly impressed by his usual promptness and audacity. They naturally yield to the force of a dominating spirit. Like the gods "they delight in gods and shrink the weak aside." As our dispatches indicate, he may already have waited too long to be an inspiring candidate, and perhaps he will fall back in the presidential race this year, and in the meantime endeavor to secure a new objective point in his campaign. Among the various speculations regarding his plans is an interesting one put forth by the Philadelphia *Ledger's* New York correspondent to the effect that General Butler desires a new sphere for the exercise of his peculiar gifts, and greatly has his eye on the mayoralty of New York, and that the present jar, not to say inexplicable, friendship which exists between him and John Kelly is predicated upon a mutual desire, if not a mutual compact, to bring about that political phenomenon at some future time. The recent legislation at Albany has vastly increased the patronage and power attaching to the office of mayor of New York, by authorizing him to appoint, without the consent of the board of aldermen, the heads of most of the municipal departments. Directly or indirectly the mayor can, after the 1st of January next, make his wishes respected by a large majority of the city officials. Kelly might be supposed to wish the mayoralty himself, but his modesty disposes him to doubt his chances of election. He needs a compact body of voters, but they constitute a very small minority of the New York democracy. He stands for no idea, and excites no interest outside of Tammany hall. If he is to retain the official patronage upon which the existence of Tammany depends, he must manage to induct into the mayoralty of New York a demagogue of talents more varied than his own, and capable of arousing the enthusiasm of the masses. There are thousands of socialists, silver men, greenbackers and cranks of various shades and degrees, who at present are without a leader. Neither of the existing parties is entirely satisfactory to this motley mass of voters. What is required to interest them in practical politics is a man like Butler, who belongs or has belonged, in his day, to every party under the sun, and can adjust his principles in a brilliant and entertaining manner to the exigencies of the hour. Such a man might perhaps succeed in creating a new party in New York very much as Mahone created a new party in Virginia, and he "fixes" Kelly very much for the same reason that Mahone was "for Arthur" and is now for Blaine—for the sake of a reciprocity of favors. According to the *Ledger's* correspondent the persons who assert the Kelly-Butler alliance "are very near to the boss," if they are not the combiners, and among the public men who can see the drift of things in his direction is the present occupant of the office upon which the Reform statesman is reported to have his eye."

According to this correspondent he has already taken the preliminary steps to become a resident of New York. He has rented an office in the new building of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, in Nassau street, which goes to show that he is going at least to qualify himself for the office by acquiring the requisite legal residence. The mayoralty of New York is not a new idea with General Butler. Twenty-one years ago he is said to have expressed a regret, in view of the turbulence of the New York democracy at that time, that he was not then mayor, "if only for a brief period, that he might teach the New York democracy how to be loyal." As mayor of New York city he would have a fine field for the exercise of his peculiar gifts, and be able to rally about him a larger number of powerful supporters than he has yet had. Whatever may be his plans, whether he runs for president or governor, or mayor, or for congress again, it is certain that they include himself. He is in politics for whatever office he may want, and the workingmen who look to him as their Moses to lead them to the promised land are simply his dupes, and will be used as his tools to promote the only object in which he takes any interest, and that object is himself. This is the only solution of the Butler puzzle we can offer now, unless we adopt the summary method of Artemus Ward—"call it a conundrum and give it up?"

It is gratifying to all friends of the temperance movement that it is able to make so respectable a man as Governor St. John the candidate of the prohibition party, and that there are some proofs of the justice of the claim that he may receive half a million votes. But the issue is really a state issue, and it is by no means certain that the prohibitionists represent the most practicable solution of it. It is a long step from prohibition in states to national prohibition and the repeal of all taxes on wines, against which the prohibitionist platform declares. It is much more probable that the manufacture and sale of spirits will be strictly regulated than that it will be prohibited. But the prohibitionists are as hostile to all regulation short of prohibition as they are to no regulation at all.

Mr. Bolford of Colorado has fired off a few opinions concerning the campaign and the prospects, which make up in force what they lack in moderation. Bilford is a red-haired republican, and most red-haired republicans are very much in earnest, and sometimes in anger. When Bilford thinks of Cleveland as a possible president, he is every whit as angry as a democrat in contemplation of Blaine. He cannot help it. When he is "for" a man he is for him at all hours of the day and night, and when he is "agin" a man, he would not be safe to run him off the roof of a seven-story house.

The prohibition convention held in Pittsburg a few days ago assembled in the same hall that witnessed the birth of the republican party as a national organization nearly thirty years ago. The free soil national convention of 1852, that nominated Hale and Julian, was also held in that hall.

The New York *Sun* is shining very hotly upon the Cleveland men. It will scorch the head off the ticket, at the rate it is going on.

Underground Reservoirs in Constantinople

Margaret P. James, in the Manhattan for July.

The magnificent and vast receptacles for water built underground and which the city of Constantinople have been so entirely neglected that nearly all have fallen into decay and oblivion. One only of these is available to be seen with any water in it, which is doubtless much lower than it was in ancient days. Yere Batan Serai, or "the subterranean palace" as its name, as the Turks call it, and it is said to be, without any exception, the noblest relic of Roman taste and industry. It resembles an immense subterranean lake, and occasionally is visited by the curious tourist. Many years ago it was discovered that a young Englishman lost his life here, by risking the attempt to explore its dim recesses alone. He and his little boat which disappeared from the sight of a few companions, and others equally interested in watching for him, never came back to the entrance. After that, for some time at least, no one was permitted to descend into Yere Batan Serai. Then, again, tourists were allowed to visit the waters in company with a guide, as they are at present. These who are grateful for the privilege of seeing such a magnificent monument of old Constantinople should also think gratefully of one Justinian, who discovered this reservoir above three hundred years ago. It had remained unknown to the Turks since the capture of Constantinople, and was then in total darkness. How some years of light penetrated through a break in the wall. A light boat or raft is used to take strangers about on the waters and torches are necessary to enable one to view the place satisfactorily.

How to Cure a Cold.—If a cure any cough you ever heard of, and with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw, and that remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam. It contains no opium, and is perfectly harmless. Mothers can give it to their children for croup with perfect safety.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

Sketch of Jane Grey Swisshelm.

Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Mrs. Swisshelm came from Ohio and had passed the winter, how we don't know, in her home in Pittsvale, the scene of Uncle Lem's verses. Our readers may remember that Mrs. Swisshelm had a controversy last year with the Allegheny Valley railroad company, and endeavored to secure damages for the killing of her cow. She was defeated in the suit, and the cow case was dismissed. Mrs. Swisshelm was in the city yesterday and called at the Commercial-Gazette office, where we were glad to see her. She has been engaged for the last few years in literary work in Washington, and has been a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. She has fought for the rights she saw it for her own sex and for others, and has made many enemies through the fearless manner in which she has done it. She is a woman who would have been a power in any community, and her work has been of great value to the world. Many years ago she published an autobiography under the title of "Half a Century." From that work we reproduce the following sketch of a remarkable life that has been spent in active service for the benefit of humanity:

I was born on the 6th of September, 1815, in Pittsburg, on the banks of that Monongahela River now so famous with the Alleghany. My father was Thomas Cannon, and my mother Margaret. They were both Scotch-Irish and descended from the Scotch Reformers. On my mother's side were several martyred women who signed the Solemn League and Covenant, and when, at the time of the Revolution, a British officer demanded her husband's sword, she refused it, saying that it was drawn in defense of her home and children, and should not be surrendered to a tyrant. Her husband, my grandfather, was a Presbyterian minister, and his wife was a woman of strong character and great energy. She was left a widow with a large family and small means, and, when she died, my mother, Jane Grey, was of that family which was reduced to poverty, and gave to England its "nine days' queen."

In April, 1826, my father moved to Wilkinsburg. In 1831 he returned to the city, and lived in the Wilkins street, now Sixth avenue, opposite the Presbyterian church. While living there Mr. Swisshelm's coolness as to evening amusements led to his being invited to go with some friends on a ghost-hunting expedition to Trinity church yard. It was at this time that Lafayette paraded Pittsburg, and I, the eldest child, was one of the school children drawn up to receive him. This is what my sister Margaret Jane Cannon, afterward Mrs. Wilson, always insisted on saying when I would tell how the great man had taken me by the hand, kissed me and spoke to me. I was too happy to know what he said, and until the years since that day the hand has left on my heart a remembrance.

After father died in 1837 leaving his family in debt and destitute, I was sent to the school which was put in charge of Lucy Bakewell, and paint on velvet, fine enough, I thought, to excel immediately the glory of Lilies, like when Judge Broken of Bethlehem came to a new, crisp five-dollar bill for a Goddess of Liberty. At the age of 15 years I began my career as a public school teacher in Pittsburg, where she acted as teacher in return for her education. Among the girls while there she was known as "the wax doll." In April, 1830, she taught school in Wilkinsburg, and came to be the first teacher in Williamsburg who handled children, without beating them. In 1840 I joined the Covenanter church.

Mrs. Swisshelm is a friend of her first meeting with her husband, as a country frolic, is as follows: "The host came and asked permission to introduce a gentleman, saying, 'If you do not like him you will never forgive you.' Thereupon was introduced to me a young man whose presence made me feel that I was a very little girl, and I should have been at home. He was over six feet tall, well formed and of ungly build, with black hair and eyes, a long face and heavy whiskers. He was handsomely dressed, and his manner was that of a grave and well-bred gentleman. A Russian count in a New York drawing room, then, was a comic wonder few, if any, of the guests ever saw more foreign than this man got by his visits to Europe, less than one year before. His presence of a fourth * * * I met each one on horseback, and this man of giant strength, in full suit of black, riding a large spirited black horse, became my knight-errant."

On the 12th of November, 1850, they were married, and his family were Methodists, she was a Covenanter. They lived in Louisville. Their married life was not happy, although in her account of this period she speaks of the noble love she bore for the man whom she married. In 1857 a traveling artist engaged in Washington and painted seven portraits with crude materials. Gathered from a thousand miles about Mrs. Swisshelm took up the art. She met with some success and left the she had found her vocation. For eight years she was a neglected wife, husband, and her confinement began to undermine her health. She left the husband—was women's rights a crime? She established a newspaper, the Saturday Visiter, and began her life as a public woman, and powers of endurance.

In 1858, with her husband, she went to Louisville, and it was there that she formed her hatred of slavery. She says: "I learned the Lord then and there to hate it, to abominate it, not only in its slightest form, but in its every form, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound." When 21 years of age she rebelled against her husband for the first time, coming home against his wishes to see her mother on her death-bed. One year later she took charge of Miss Butler seminary at the salary of $25 a month.

Her first public writing was a short letter published in the Louisville *Journal*. In 1842 she began to write articles to rhyme over the signature "Idalia." Then for the *Ladies' Companion* and *New York Saturday Gazette*, also of Philadelphia. At the same time she wrote abolition articles and became a woman's rights lecturer. Many years ago it was announced that a young Englishman lost his life here, by risking the attempt to explore its dim recesses alone. He and his little boat which disappeared from the sight of a few companions, and others equally interested in watching for him, never came back to the entrance. After that, for some time at least, no one was permitted to descend into Yere Batan Serai. Then, again, tourists were allowed to visit the waters in company with a guide, as they are at present. These who are grateful for the privilege of seeing such a magnificent monument of old Constantinople should also think gratefully of one Justinian, who discovered this reservoir above three hundred years ago. It had remained unknown to the Turks since the capture of Constantinople, and was then in total darkness. How some years of light penetrated through a break in the wall. A light boat or raft is used to take strangers about on the waters and torches are necessary to enable one to view the place satisfactorily.

NEW TO-DAY.

City View Park.

A GRAND CONCERT

BY THE

LADIES' SOCIETY.

Sunday, August 3.

PROGRAMME Part 1.

Overture Chromatic ..... Ferdinand
Hail Columbia ..... Arr. Wilson
O Hush the Thunder of the Deep ..... Hutchinson Family
Keep it Up, Middle of the Road ..... Wm. Whitley
Old Hat ..... Chas. Whitley
Yes I Know ..... Miss P. Cookson
Have You Seen the Dude ..... Miss Ackley
Boat Dance ..... Miss Ackley
Cornet Solo ..... Arr. Wilson
Keep a Move'n ..... Bells ringers
Wonderful Man ..... Chas. Whitley
Selection ..... Miss Ackley
Comicette ..... Wm. C. Whitley, Wilson and Ackley

Part 2.

Selection ..... Bell Ringers
Piccolo ..... Prof. Hutchins
Bones ..... Wilson and Whitley
Selection ..... Miss Ackley
Bell Ringers ..... Miss Ackley

Bell Ringers in Specialties

Part 3.

Concert and Entertainment by the Talented Troupe as they appear in this city's South

Conductor ..... Wm. C. Whitley
Pianist ..... Miss Ackley
Director Bell Ringers ..... Miss Ackley
Cornet ..... Chas. Whitley
Drums, Traps, Etc. ..... Wilson
Violin Solo ..... Miss Ackley
Bell Ringers ..... Miss Ackley

Doors open at 2 o'clock. Concert commences at 3 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Children under 12 years of age, 10 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents. Tickets for sale at the door and at the office of the Company, 248 Morrison street, between Second and Third. Take Second street cars direct to the park.

Past beginning one of the necessities of life. Clocks. The Land Office.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Sawmill Saws, Etc. ... Attention! You will receive nothing by calling at Cupp, Counting Co. B.

... Attention! You will receive nothing by calling at ... Cupp, Counting Co. B.

... Wants, Help ... sale or rent, will be ... five cents a line, agate. No insertion for less ... cents. Monthly ... ten cents per line. All ... in advance.

EXPERT ACCOUNTANT W. E. WOOD, Room 11, Ainsworth block.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for August, at Wood, Stone & Co.'s Exclusive agents.

NEW TO-DAY.

FOR ALL WOOD DISEASES I USE TO ... the Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla.

THE BEST PLACE TO LIVE IS ... Ainsworth block.

WANTED—A GOOD ... at No. 29 North Second street.

FINE ROOMS, ... Apply to W. H. ... Ainsworth block.

WANTED—A GIRL ... at No. 29 North Second street.

HARRISON PAVILION ... Admission, 25 cents. Reserved seats, 50 cents.

HAS COMMENCED ... and ... Monday ... DRINK ... TWO ... HARRIS' ... FOR RENT—ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

WANTED—A GOOD ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

WANTED—A GOOD ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

CHIMNEY SWEEPING—WILLIAM DALRYMPLE, 74 Second street, between Ankeny and Pine.

MISS M. MAIA BLAINE TAKES THIS ... of the whole upper story of the ... good thorough building, ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

FOR SALE—ONE 8-HORSE-POWER ... for sale cheap. Apply at ... J. E. DAVIS & CO., No. 130 Front st.

FOR SALE—ONE 2-SPOND HAND ... Apply at ... J. E. DAVIS & CO., No. 130 Front st.

$400 FOR TWO DESK ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

FOR RENT—A ... Inquire at 253 Ankeny street.

TO LEASE—Brick building now occupied by White, Goldsmith & Co., Nos. 9 and 11 North Front st. Possession ... Apply to ... Front st.

DISSOLUTION OF ... THE ... Dissolution ... Thursday, ... Saturday ... Parties ... Dissolution ... Thursday, ... Saturday ... Parties ... MISS MELTON. ... NELLOWYNNE.

The Daily Oregonian

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, AUGUST 28

CHARLESTON EXPOSED.

THE BUTLER DYNASTY.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Portland Sash Factory.

PORTLAND MECHANICS' FAIR
Oct. 8th to 18th.

GREAT REDUCTION IN BOOKS

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AUCTION SALE
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

RESUMPTION OF STUDIES

FINE CANARY BIRDS

For Thirty Days.
CLOSING OUT!
MIRRORS, MOULDINGS, ENGRAVINGS
Picture Frames, Etc.
S. & C. CUMP.

WE FIRE THE FIRST GUN
WHITE LABOR.
The Famous Kicker Cigar!

NEW TO-DAY.

City View Park.
A GRAND CONCERT
THE HAMPTON ST. DENIS.
Sunday, August 3

CLOSING OUT SALE.
CHINESE & JAPANESE FANCY GOODS.

FINE MILLINERY!
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

SLAB WOOD.

CARLSBERG.
NEW MARKET THEATRE
CHARLOTTE THOMPSON

NEW MARKET THEATRE.
TRUE DEVOTION!
BLACK DIAMONDS!

RACES! RACES!
City View Park!
A MATCH TROTTING RACE
FOR $1000 A SIDE!

EXCURSION TO SEASIDE.
KNIGHTS OF SARSFIELD
Picnic and Games.

GO TO MT. HOOD
OVER THE NEW W

GRAND PICNIC
SUMMER SCHEDULE.
STEAMER GEN. MILES.

SEA VIEW L

MANTELS
GRATES,
TILES
GAS FIXTURES.
JOHN BARRETT,
THE ESMOND.

ZAN BROTHERS,
BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE AND
IMPORTERS OF WILLOW WARE

AUCTION AND COMMISSION.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
—OF—
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

T. J. O'CONNOR,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

AUCTION SALE.
Stock of Furniture, Clothing, Stoves, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

BENNETT & PATTON,

D. F. BENNETT,

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS.

HAWGOOD & LUPPER,

W. H. BURRAGE,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

DENTISTS.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

MACHINISTS.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

WOOL, GRADERS AND PACKS.

SHOW CASES.

KELLY, DUNFEE & CO.,
—AND—
BRUSHES.
PHŒNIX OIL WORKS.
LUBRICATING OILS.
THE SKIDGATE OIL.
Lubricating Oils of every Description
Established 1851.
Hodge, Davis & Co.
Inspecting,
Wholesale Druggists,
Nos. 22 and 24 Front St.
Portland, Oregon.
SWOPE & TAYLOR, LEGAL
1 & 2 Washington St. (Grand Hotel)

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

GILMAN & CO. MERCHANT

AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

No. 42 First st., bet. Pine and Ash.

AUCTION SALES OF REAL ESTATE, Household Furniture, and other Personal Property, REGULAR SALE DAYS—Tuesdays and Fridays at 10 o'clock A. M.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE —OF— HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

We will sell at auction at the residence, No. 80 Stark street, between Fourth and Fifth streets on

SATURDAY, AUG 2, 1884, at 10 A. M.

THE MOST NEW FURNITURE,

Consisting of Black Walnut Bedroom Suits, Spring Mattresses, Springs, Wash Stands, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, Crockery and Glassware, Kitchen Utensils, Cook Stoves and Ranges, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Etc.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

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Monday and Thursday Furniture & Miscellaneous Sales. Wednesday, Second Hand Sale. Saturday, Crockery Sale.

AUCTION SALE.

Stock of Furniture, Bedding, Stoves, Ranges, Crockery and Glassware.

THIS SALE COMMENCES WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, at 10 A. M., and will continue until Saturday, at 2 P. M., at No. 281 and 283 First street, between Ash and Pine streets.

A. B. STEINER & CO., Auctioneers.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

[illegible]

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[illegible]

CITY

[illegible] —Few people at least in this community like [illegible] duties as ordained upon the coroner [illegible] county his [illegible] as regards [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]